

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 26.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 598.

THE HOVEL ON THE HEATH.

[Continued from our last.]

"FILLED with these firm resolutions, we placidly left events to their Great Disposer; and had proceeded at least two thirds of the way, when we perceived, from the hill we had just mounted, a party of five Indians approaching towards us. They were black, and entirely naked, with short woolly hair; and each of them was armed with a spear or lance, carrying at the same time a small weapon in the left hand. The instant they beheld us, they uttered a hideous yell; and, rushing forward, saluted us with a volley of stones. It was in vain that we made signs the most significant that we could devise to express our pacific intentions: terror had taken possession of their hearts; our submission, it was manifest, they ascribed to the same source; and, with all the cruel fury of cowardice, they were resolved to give us no quarter. In this desperate state, finding them instantly gaining on us, and justly apprehensive that our lives were in danger, after vainly retreating for a few minutes, we faced about, took aim at the poor wretches, and fired among them. To our utter astonishment, they every one fell! But fear, we soon discovered, had alone leaved three of them; who immediately arose, and fled with a precipitation which might have dashed our pursuit, had we possessed our fullest vigor, with more inclination to follow. We ran up, however, to our fallen foes; and, grieved as we were, to have thus wounded them, had the satisfaction to find that it was not mortally. We forced down their throats a little arrack, and would gladly have bound up their wounds, and taken them with us; but there was too much reason to suspect that their companions might speedily return, and bring with them such augmented numbers as it would be in vain to think of resisting. The cordial seemed to revive them, though they at first swallowed it with reluctance; and, when I beheld the mingled sentiments of wonder, gratitude, and anguish, beam in their expressive dark eyes, the tears bursting from mine flowed copious down my cheeks, and I quitted them with an agony more poignant, perhaps, than their own. But neither corporeal lassitude, nor mental languor, prevented our making an expeditious retreat. We lingered not for a moment; and never once looked behind, till we had fairly reached within view of our boat: then, dragging it into the water, with our small remaining stock of provisions happily increased by the cocoa-nuts, we again fought, on the perilous ocean, a retreat from merciless men.

"Scarcely had we cleared the cove, and got fairly out to sea, when our ears were saluted with the shouts of a multitude of Indians, who rushed down from the hills, in all directions, and made their way towards the coast. Happily for us, though they pursued along the shore, we were far beyond their reach, and they had no means to follow us. Apprehensive, however, that they might have canoes in some other situation, from which they would probably pursue and attack us, we resolved to stretch as far and fast as possible from land. In the mean time, it was curious, though

terrific, to behold the vindictive menaces which they displayed, as they reached the friendly barrier of the ocean: shaking at us their lances; hurling large stones with a vain prodigality of their vigor; and some of them even leaped into the sea, as if determined either to overtake us by swimming, or perish in the attempt. It was not till our best exertions were aided by the approach of evening, that we quite lost sight of land. We then ventured to take a little food; and afterwards enjoyed, alternately, a few hours sleep.

"For many days, we continued a sort of random course, solicitous only to avoid getting within sight of shore. At length, the diminution of our sea-stock, and particularly the want of fresh water, compelled us, at all hazards, again to land. Having discovered a convenient spot, where an unobscured view gave us the assurance that we could not be suddenly surprized, we drew our boat on shore beyond the highest water-mark, and began to reconnoitre. We found a spring of excellent water, and about thirty eggs of some sea-fowl. In other respects, we were by no means fortunate; for the place, on a farther survey, turned out to be a mere barren island, neither inhabited by man or beast. So dry, too, were the sea-fowl, whole eggs we had taken, that though we would willingly have killed some of them, we could never approach within musket shot. After sleeping, therefore, to recruit our exhausted strength, two nights on land, which we found we might do in perfect safety, we again embarked, with plenty of fresh water, but a very small addition to our scanty stock of food.

"Various were the little uninhabited islands at which we landed, during several weeks, with similar success. On some we found oysters, as well as eggs, and we now and then met with a cocoa-tree or plantane. We were often reduced to extremities; but Providence always directed us, in time, to new, though trifling supplies.

"From a violent hurricane, we had one night taken shelter on an island somewhat less sterile than those which we generally met with, and were reposing, if repose it should be called, under the thick foliage of a cocoa-tree, when we suddenly heard, as we thought, guns of distress fired incessantly for at least half an hour. The noise, which we at first took to be thunder, had awakened us from the sleep into which we were fallen; and, had I been alone, I should probably, after all, have supposed myself under the influence of Morpheus: but my companion was equally positive with myself, that the reports were absolutely those of distress-guns, and it seemed evident that some ship was about to founder.

"My sensations, at the instant, no language can describe! To have a ship, most probably European, and perhaps English, within hearing, when I thought myself for ever severed from all society, darted a radiant beam of hope into my bosom; but it was transient, as the brilliant flash preceding the cannon's mournful voice by which it was inspired. The sea ran much too high, for us to attempt giving any assistance in our boat; yet, impelled by the tumult of passions agitating our bosoms, in behalf of our suffering fellow-mortals, we hurried to the coast, amidst 'the pel-

ing of the pitiless storm," with a resolution to save, if possible, their lives, whatever might be the hazard of our own. We reached the sea-side; and, from the report of the guns, which still continued firing, the ship seemed to have struck on one of those ridges of rocks, at a small distance, betwixt which we had happily landed. We now saw the lights on board, and could even hear a confusion of voices, some of which seemed evidently English.

"We immediately shouted, to apprize them that they were near land; when a loud and unusual cry seemed all at once returned; but from that instant, the light disappeared; the voices and the firing ceased; and utter darkness, with a horrid silence, prevailed. It was, there can be no question, at this awful moment, that the vessel went down; and, having both waited, in speechless, and almost breathless, astonishment, for some minutes, deep sighs burst from our bosoms, and pious ejaculations from our lips, for the poor souls, whoever they might be, that had just been so tremendously swallowed up by the insatiable ocean! Then, mournfully pacing back, amidst the howling of the yet unglutted tempest, we resumed our station under the acceptable protection of the cocoa-tree: there, thankful that, with all our sufferings, Providence still permitted us to live, we bowed our heads, with resignation to the Divine Will; and, lulled as it were, by the softened voice of the wind, as its expended violence waned, not unpleasantly, the protecting boughs that sheltered us, we at length, though late, closed our wearied eyes, and slept soundly till the storm had completely blown over, and a beautiful morn was far advanced.

"After a delicious, but hasty breakfast, on some nuts that hung above our heads, the milk of which was extremely grateful and refreshing, we proceeded towards the spot, where we had, during the night, witnessed the dreadful effect of the storm. Some feeble hopes suggested themselves, that part of the crew might possibly have escaped; but the reflection that not a voice had been heard after the vessel sunk, and the sight of a few scattered fragments from the wreck, barely sufficient to demonstrate the melancholy event which had taken place, being the whole that we could now perceive, we soon felt ourselves obliged to conclude, as we had at first dreaded, that all on board perished. In our concern for their melancholy fate, we seemed to have entirely forgotten our own; but a new and unexpected calamity made an expeditious and heavy demand on our self-commiseration! It had not occurred to us, till our return from looking out after the remains of the foundered ship, that neither of us had that morning seen any thing of our boat, though we both passed the place where it had been laid up, slightly concealed by some bushes, at a considerable distance from the beach. My man, on the first recollection of this circumstance, ran immediately to the spot; and never can I forget the horror of the poor fellow's countenance, when he discovered that it was gone! Astonishment and despair now took entire possession of us—The few articles of convenience and comfort that we had, amidst all our perils, hitherto been able to

preserve, were lost with the boat; and, in this uninhabited island, possessing only our arms, with very little ammunition, there appeared no other prospect than that we must thus spend the remainder of our "few and evil days!"

"Even this situation, after the first bursts of agony and grief, from the tumultuous agitations of distracting ideas, such is the benignity of Heaven in affording solace to the deepest distress, seemed not wholly unsupportable. We had both read the excellent romance of Robinson Crusoe; and though we possessed not all the advantages of that hero, we found ourselves in many respects superior. On this feeble foundation, as it may seem, laid too in the regions of fancy, did we raise, also in imagination, a superstructure, which promised no mean degree of happiness. In the mean time, that we might, like our prototype, select the most advantageous spot for the habitation which we were about to contrive, we resolved on first traversing the whole island. Thus engaged, it is astonishing to what a pleasing calm I felt the perturbations of my bosom reduced; my man, too, not only evinced a humble acquiescence in our fate; but cheered me with assurances that he would be as happy as Robinson Crusoe's faithful servant, Friday, to labor for his master. As we passed along, the worthy fellow exultingly pointed out every tree discovered. This he commended for its fruit; and that for its timber. To every object, in short, animate and inanimate, that his eye encountered, he called my attention, and invited my approbation of them all. His cheerfulness and alacrity communicated to my breast the glow of more than satisfaction: I felt myself sole sovereign of no contemptible country; and blessed with a single subject, who rendered me the willing homage of a most affectionate heart, could I have forgot that I had a daughter, from whom I was then cruelly severed, and been certain that my honored father was no more, I should, perhaps, have felt very little desire to quit the island.

[To be continued.]

JUSTICE OBTAINED BY A SONG.

[Extracted from Dr. Burney's Memoirs of Metastasio.]

THE poet having a law-suit on his hands, for part of the possessions bequeathed to him in the kingdom of Naples by the civilian, applied to the Princess Belmonte for her interest with the judge--an iniquitous practice in almost every country, but England--and she told him, "If he would first make her mistress of the subject, by pleading his own cause himself, ALL IMPROVISTA, and convince her that justice was on his side, she would use her utmost influence in his favor." He at first excused himself on account of want of practice, in a faculty which he had discontinued for many years. But the Princess persisting in her wish, as the only condition on which she should interest herself in the business, he at length began, and pleaded his cause IN A SONG, with such lively and insinuating expressions, that he soon drew tears from his patroness: and, while he was in the act of INCANTATION, other company came in, who were equally affected by his ENCHANTMENTS. The next day, Princess Belmonte applied to the judges, begged, prayed, and related, not only the merits of the cause, but the extraordinary talents of her client; intreating them to be present at a similar exhibition. A day being fixed, and Metastasio desired to repeat his pleadings to a new audience in the Princess's palace, he consented; and, without repeating a single verse of what he had sung before, such were the fire, elegance, and enthusiasm, of his numbers, as left not a dry eye in the room. The cause was soon after judiciously determined in his favor.

We will suppose, from the innate probity and honor of Metastasio, that he had justice as well as poetry on his side; but when eloquence, or a siren voice, is employed to confound right and wrong, FACTS, which should alone determine legal right, are so concealed, disguised, and perverted, that justice, which should be not only A LIE, but A LIE, to all but facts, is totally banished the court.

ANECDOTE.

MALEK, Vizier of the Calif Molladi having gained a considerable victory over the Greeks, took their Emperor prisoner. Having caused him to be brought before him in his tent, he asked him what treatment he expected from his conqueror. "If you go to war as a King," replied he, "send me back to my dominions, if as a Merchant, name my ransom; if as a Butcher, cut my throat." He was immediately sent back without ransom.

MIXIM--HE who is pleased with nobody, is much more unhappy than he with whom nobody is pleased,

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

'TIS done! th' evenom'd dart of death prevails!
The potent poison fankles in his breast,
And Edward sinks into the arms of fate!
High hov'ring, as he seems to touch the earth,
Methinks I see the lovely victim soar
And hail with joy, the mansions of his God.
Thy form was beautiful--of manifest cast;
Majestic was thine air--but outward grace
The least of all thy beauties: gen'rous thy soul--
Honor within thy breast triumphant reign'd,
And wisdom claim'd thee as her fav'rite son.
Nor could foul calumny, whose pois'nous breath
The spotless virgin's reputation blais,
Injure thy fame--built on too firm a base.
To soothe the pangs of woe thy chiefest care--
When the chill blast of winter sternly blew,
The child of poverty, whose wretched head
No friendly shelter found--their starving babes,
The virtuous pledges of far happier times,
Shiv'ring with cold--spurn'd from the great man's door,
Refus'd the vilest of his table--
Then from thine eye the tender tear would flout
Compassionate--thy helping hand held forth,
And hush'd to rest the poignant stings of poverty.
Farewell, sweet youth! emblem of Virtue's self,
One sigh--one tributary tear must flow
In kind remembrance of departed worth!

April 3, 1800.

PUER.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON ANTICIPATION.

THE short-liv'd comforts nature gives,
Seem made but to deceive us;
For, though they yield a transient joy,
We're wretched when they leave us.

Thus swiftly joy and woe succeed,
With true and certain measure;
What gives us sorrow when 'tis past,
In prospect is our pleasure.

The present scarce a thought employs,
Or with one good supplies us--
'Tis perfect happiness we seek,
This always she denies us.

With her we never are content;
But future pleasure viewing,
And though 'tis nothing when possess'd,
'Tis something we're pursuing.

The future ev'ry wish employs,
Keeps hope in constant action,
Of this depriv'd we soon should be
Unhappy to distraction.

We think the future stor'd with bliss,
And all that can delight us,
And view her stand with open arms
To welcome and invite us.

In her we trust, on her we live,
Nor let the present bless us;
But when the future does arrive,
'Twill equally distress us.

New-York, April 8, 1800.

AMICUS.

LINES TO A FORT.

WHAT mean these implements of cruel strife,
That lift their brazen throats above your wall?
Is there too long a space allow'd for life,
That you were made to accelerate man's fall?

Hark, the drum beats! I shudder at the sound!
To me it brings the widow's hollow groan,
Poor wretches lying on the ensanguin'd ground,
The tear of friendship, and the orphan's moan!

How oft your guns, whose loud tremendous roar
Can imitate the thunder of high Jove,
Have sent destruction o'er the echoing shore,
To souls that long have gone to realms above.

Hark, the drum beats! I shudder at the sound!
To me it brings the widow's hollow groan,
Poor wretches lying on the ensanguin'd ground,
The tear of friendship, and the orphan's moan!

J. DAVIS.

LORENZO AND VIOLETTA.

A MATRIMONIAL TALE.

FAMILY divisions frequently spring from very immaterial accidents, which gather strength by repetition, till they are augmented in so formidable a manner, as to sweep before them all the domestic virtue, and abolish all the amiable tenderness, for which woman was intended by the Divine Creator. I have been a frequent spectator of such scenes of infelicity. Where I was in most expectation of finding the celestial seeds of conjugal happiness flourishing in exquisite beauty, there have I been the most disappointed. Instead of beholding a paradise, I have found nothing but a garden of noxious weeds; which occasions me to publish the following observations. For these may be of utility to society; as, by holding up the mirror to the view of inadvertency, they may avert from her own deformity.

LORENZO and VIOLETTA have been married upwards of three years: they were equally matched, both in respect of fortune and age; the one being sufficiently affluent for the purchase, and the other for the enjoyment, of the pleasures of life. For some time after the celebration of the nuptials, they entertained a reciprocal affection. She was all fondness, he all indulgence. But their intimacy, instead of increasing, diminished their mutual regard. Her beauty, the more it was familiar to his eye, grew the less attractive to his heart; and his conversation grew less engaging, the more the partook of the natural levity of her sex. He renewed his Bacchanalian acquaintance; she found more pleasure in discharging her visits, than her domestic offices. In short, both became unintentionally indifferent; their meals were irregular; their conversation little; till, at last, their affection seemed dwindled away to nothing but a ceremonial complaisance.

Nature was soon more predominant than the ties of gentility, or the rules of decency. Their tempers were perpetually bursting the formality of reserve; trivial accidents gave alternate uneasiness to one or the other; which were productive of such disputes as often terminated in a shyness for two, and sometimes for three, days together. Though they were both far estranged from the lambent flame of love, their disagreement very frequently exhibited a conviction of their honesty, by a recollection which just served to blow up the dormant embers of affection; but still they were continually manifesting the difference of their tempers. They were both hastily passionate; he was sometimes sulkily ill-natured, while she was too apt to conceive what he never intended. They were both sensible of their folly, yet they still persisted in their obstinacy: if he spoke warm, she reddened with the glow of anger; if he was desirous of tranquility, she grew turbulent. The vanity of pedigree, and the ostentation of fortune, were often handled backwards and forwards; this uttered in indecency from him, and left her abandoned to a misguided passion.

Reiterated quarrels aggravated their imprudence: he frequently swore, she raised; and blows ensued. She felt the effects of his violence, he bore the marks of her fury. When their passions abated, she sat pensively venting the gushing sorrows from her eyes, he grew mollified; and, after innumerable caresses, re-composed her agitated spirits. The quarrel renewed their tenderness: they gently upbraided themselves, confessed their folly, resolved to oppose the excursions of passion, and for some time lived with all the appearance of a durable felicity. But when passion has once got the head, reason vainly attempts to guide the rein. Though LORENZO and VIOLETTA, on the repetition of every quarrel, became sensible of their mothered affection, yet they never endeavored to light up the extinguished lamp of Hymen. They continued their intemperate sallies; and were at last so habituated to such an ignominious custom, as to give an unbounded loose to their passion before company, till they are now become the derision of all their acquaintance.

As I have regard for LORENZO, I have taken an opportunity of expatiating with him on his indiscretion: he acknowledges his imprudence, professes the strongest affection for his wife, and solemnly avows his fidelity to the nuptial bed. VIOLETTA is also sensible of her erroneous behavior, esteems her husband, and wears the throne of chastity on her brow. They are equally conscious of their faults, are equally sorry for them, and seem equally desirous of correcting them: but they are so absolutely devoted to the storms of passion, as to be equally incapable of executing those salutary resolutions, which they are thoroughly sensible can alone give pleasure to the bridal-bed, happiness to the prime of life, and comfort to the declension of age.

What a melancholy reflection is this! That two persons, once united by the filken band of love, should so disown its empire, for the gratification of some ridiculous humor, is most astonishing! That two persons, who could so easily enjoy the beauties of life, should so voluntarily banish themselves from the flowery road of happiness, is amazing. But their conduct serves only to evince this golden maxim! That reason is the best gift of Nature; for, without her sacred influence, monarchs in their palaces are less happy than peasants in their cottages.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET TO AN INFANT.

[From LOW'S POEMS, now in the press, and shortly to be published.]

MY little cherub, lovely, blooming boy!
Whose sweet endearments can my cares beguile;
Whose antic sports, and accents infantile,
From musings sad can wake my soul to joy.
O'er thy lov'd features plays the dimpling smile,
And health now mantles in thy downy cheek;
But thou art yet a babe; and very weak
Are all thy faculties; dear, fragile germe
Of future man, that heav'n-aspiring worm!
If sickness menace thee, or aught molest,
Then all the father thrills in ev'ry nerve;
Then speechless feelings agitate the breast
Which would its charmer cherish and preserve,
And there thy fondness clings, and there thou art cherish'd.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

ON CELIA.

NO woman than CELIA more beauties can boast,
Mid the circles of fashion, of men the gay toist;
And whether to church, or the play-house she goes,
She is always beset with a posse of beaux.
Her neck as the lily of summer is fair,
Her teeth with the ivory of Afric compare;
Than her cheeks not the rose boasts a livelier red—
But let CELIA be wash'd, and her beauty is fled.
April 3. PUER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1800.

THE LAUNCH.

The Frigate PRESIDENT was launched on Thursday morning at ten o'clock, in the presence of perhaps as great a concourse of people as ever assembled in this city on any occasion. At nine, Captain Ten Eyck's company of artillery, with 4 six-pounders, accompanied by the uniform volunteer companies of the sixth regiment, and the corps of riflemen, marched in procession from the Battery to Corlaer's Hook, and took their stations along side the frigate. Every thing being prepared, and the most profound silence prevailing, not only amongst the spectators, but amongst the workmen employed in conducting the ceremony, at a given signal the slider gently into the water, a sublime spectacle of gracefulness and grandeur. Immediately on touching the water federal salutes were fired from the sloop of war Portsmouth, the revenue cutter Jay, (which on this occasion was decorated with the flags of all nations) and the Aspalia, (Indiaman). These were returned by the uniform companies on shore, who fired a fus-de-joye, and marched off the ground to the Battery, where they performed various military evolutions in a correct manner, and were dismissed.

Notwithstanding the immense croud of witnesses, we are happy to announce that no accident happened at the launch: the whole business was conducted with the greatest propriety under the direction of Mr. CHEESEMAN the builder.

The frigate President is rated at 44 guns, but pierced for 64; and is represented, by those who are best qualified to give their judgment on the subject, to be one of the finest pieces of naval architecture ever exhibited.

Tuesday afternoon, about two o'clock, as a pleasure-boat, which carried two spirit-fails, was beating up from the lower part of the Old Slip towards the upper end of the town, with three people on board, it was upset by a sudden squall of wind, between the Fly-Market stairs and Burling Ship, and immediately went down. Several persons from the shore, and from the shipping in the harbor,

hastened to the relief of the unfortunate passengers. They were fortunate enough to preserve two of them; the third (who we understand is a son to Mr. West, the boat builder, and who, 'tis said, was married about a week ago) perished in the water.

GOVERNEUR MORRIS, Esq. is appointed Senator of the U. S. in the place of James Watson, Esq. resigned. Majority in the Assembly, 6—Senate, 30.

Several attempts having been made to fire the city of Charleston; a proclamation is issued, offering a reward of Five Hundred Dollars for the apprehending and bringing to condign punishment the perpetrator or perpetrators of the wicked act.

AMERICAN ENVOYS.

The frigate United States, Capt. Barry, has arrived in the Delaware. Capt. Barry reached Philadelphia on Thursday the 3d inst.

He has brought dispatches from Messrs Ellsworth and Davis, our Envoys to the French Republic, dated the 10th of February, at Burgos, in Spain. They had received the day before a letter, from M. Talleyrand, the Minister of Foreign Affairs covering their passports; expressing impatience for their arrival at Paris, and informing them, that the form of their letters of credence (which were addressed to the Executive Directory) would be no obstacle to the opening of negotiations.

The Envoys arrived at Lisbon the 27th of November, and after some detention in the Tagus by contrary winds, failed from thence for L'Orient on the 21st Dec but encountering for three weeks, violent and adverse winds in their attempts to gain that place, they were at last constrained to make the first safe port in Spain; and they arrived on the 15th of January, at Corunna, whence they dispatched a courier to Paris, for their passports; and at Burgos, received an answer as above mentioned.

[We understand the route from Corunna to France, is by way of Burgos, Victoria, and St. Sebastians, to Bayonne, the nearest French port, and from thence to Paris.]

NASSAU, February 11.

Yesterday arrived the American ship George and Harriet, from Liverpool, bound to Boston, but compelled to put in here after being 115 days out, 18 of which the crew subsisted on half a biscuit per day per man, and 5 days upon no other sustenance but water. From every account we can collect, from arrivals both from Europe and the American continent, we are convinced of our former assertion—that this winter has been the most tempestuous and severe of any in the recollection of man; scarce a vessel, for some months past, has passed the seas without hazard or injury; and to the very great detriment of our Market, the American vessels with stock and cattle, have not for upwards of two months delivered one eighth part of their original cargo. We may form some idea of the weather on the continent from what we experience ourselves. In this, which is commonly the fairest season of the year, we are deluged with rain, and incommoded with gales of wind; and the oldest inhabitants do not recollect the temperature of the air to have been as cool as it has been since November.

LONDON, Feb. 3.

The prospect of a rupture between Sweden and Denmark and France increases. Citizen Grouville has left Copenhagen, and Mr. Dreyer is recalled from Paris.

Switzerland is to be treated in future as a neutral country.

We have accounts from Brittany of a desperate battle between the Chouans and Gen. Brune's forces, 5000 of the latter being killed, wounded, or made prisoners. Rumor may have augmented these numbers; but it is certain, that government has received information by a brother of D'Antichamp, who arrived on Friday, that the Chouans, were from fifty to an hundred thousand men, and that hostilities had actually recommenced.

Accounts from Egypt are extremely contradictory. Some assert that the Grand Vizier had been defeated by Gen. Kleber, on the confines of Syria, and had lost his camp, part of his baggage, and several thousand prisoners. This news comes from Constantinople, but later Vienna accounts appear to doubt the intelligence.

The British Fleet appears on the point of sailing; and the channel fleet is ordered to assume its station off that port immediately.

COURT of HYMEN.

SOFT magic tenant of the soul!
That bids congenial minds unite;
That sways us with a mild controul,
Instructing us in true delight.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev Dr Rodgers, Mr JOHN CARRICK, to Miss CHRISTIANA WILLIAMSON.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Mr Jeebus, Mr JOHN WHEELER, to Miss ELIZABETH WILKINSON, both of this city.

Same evening, at Orange, Mr HENRY CULVISON, of this city, to Miss SALLY BALDWIN, of that place.

Same evening, at Orange, Mr ANDREW BARNSEY, of this city, to Miss SALLY CRANE, daughter of Mr Isaac Crane, of that place.

On Monday evening last, at Greensburg, by the Rev Mr Jackson, Mr JAMES FISHER, of that place, to Miss SALLY MILDENBERGER, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev Dr Moore, Mr EDWARD JOHN BALL, to Miss CATHARINE REDETT, daughter of Mr Mathew Redett, all of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev Dr Rodgers, ALEXANDER LEWIS McDONALD, Esq. to Miss ELIZABETH D. H. BLECKER, daughter of Mr A. L. Blecker, of this city.

[The person who borrowed the "Hibernian Magazine, for 1797, part the 2d." from the office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, is requested to return it immediately.]

CAMPBELL'S PLEASURES OF HOPE,

For sale at J. Harrison's Book Store, Peck-Slip.

* Subscriptions for "ORIGINAL POEMS," by S. LOW, received as above.

[The Sale of a COUNTRY SEAT, on the 10th, advertised in this paper, is postponed until the 15th instant, 1 o'clock, at which time it will be sold at the Tontine Coffee-House, by Hoffman and Seton.]

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be presented, a TRAGEDY, in 5 acts, called,

Pizarro in Peru;

OR, THE DEATH OF ROLLA.

Being the SEQUEL to the VIRGIN of the SUN.

To which will be added a Piece in one act, called,

The LAUNCH,

Or, Huzza for the President.

In the course of the Piece will be exhibited, a view of Broadway, Government-House, Battery &c.

After the Farce, Signior Joseph Doctor, from Sadler's Wells, (late from Philadelphia) will perform Various Feats of Activity, consisting of ground and lofty

TUMBLING.

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE, AND OTHER POEMS,

By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Are just published by JAMES BULL, no. 403 Pearl-Street, at 50 cents in boards, and 62 cents neatly bound and lettered; and may be had of the following booksellers: Samuel Campbell, 124 Pearl-Street; William Falconer, corner of Pine and Water-Streets; John Harrison, no 3 Peck-Slip; and John Furman, in Broad-Street, opposite the city-hall.

For Sale by J. HARRISON, no. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS in the State Road Lottery, No. 2,

ALMANACKS,

By the groce, dozen, or single.

ALSO,
A general assortment of BOOKS AND STATIONARY,



A SONG
FOR THE SPRING.
YE votaries to love, and to pleasure attend,
Fair Flora's sweet season is near;
The grove choristers join, their sweet music they blend,
While nature revives the dull year;
Her blushes through roses and woodbines displays,
While the lily her sweetness expands;
See blossoms prolific her bounty repays,
See the birds skipping over the lands.
To love, rural sport, and sweet innocence sing,
To virtue and peace tune the lyre;
Such pasture ye fair ones will happiness bring,
And will stem all ambitious desire;
Their evergreen arbours rude envy defy,
Her chills no chaste bosom can harm;
To the graces their guardians they ardently fly,
Who direct them with friendship to charm.

ANECDOTE.
A TAILOR having mended a pair of breeches for one of his customers, was carrying it home, when he saw a funeral pass by, attended by an apothecary whom he knew. "So, Sir," said he to him, "I see you are carrying your work home as well as I."

JOHN WESSELLS.
LOOKING GLASS FRAME MAKER,
No. 12 Barclay-street, near the Roman Chapel.
Has for sale, an assortment of the most fashionable Looking Glasses, with mahogany frames, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms April 5, 1800. 97 17

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for sale at A. SOMERVILLE'S Book-Store, no. 114 Maiden-Lane--neatly bound and lettered, in one vol. 1 dollar 37 and half cents--or in 3 vols. 2 62 1-2 cts.

STRICTURES
ON the Modern System of FEMALE EDUCATION.
BY HANNAH MOORE.
THIS work is written with great powers of language, and abounds with admirable remarks on the vitiated manners and sentiments of the times. The celebrity of the author renders encomium unnecessary. It is sufficient to say, that no book on the subject has been so generally read, and so universally admired. April 5. 97--

A MORNING SCHOOL,
FROM 6 till 8, A. M. where YOUNG LADIES who wish to improve in Reading, English Grammar, Elocution, Writing, Arithmetic, the Elements of Astronomy and Geography, the use of the Globes and Maps, will have the strictest attention paid to their instruction, by the subscriber, at his Seminary for Young Ladies, no. 91 Beekman-street. GAD ELY.

M. WATSON
INFORMS the public, she has opened the Store, no. 24 Maiden-Lane, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready Made Linen, of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c. on very reasonable terms. NB. Clothiers, and others, supplied with any quantity, on the shortest notice. 97 11

BY order of Richard Harrison, Esq; Recorder of the city of New-York--Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of DAVID TOD, of the said city of New-York, an insolvent debtor, that they shew cause, if any they have, before the said Recorder, at his dwelling house in said city, on the 25th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made for the benefit of all his creditors, and he be discharged, according to the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, entitled, "An Act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st March, 1788. 10th March 1800. DAVID TOD, Insolvent. 94 6w Jonathan Hobson, petitioning creditor.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.
WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the said parties of the first part, to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the moneys arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expenses occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretension that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PARCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will
JACAMIAN AKERLY,
THOMAS DRAKE, & and Testament of
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors Samuel Akerly, deceased.

THOMAS PEDLEY,
Perfumer and Hair Dresser,
Respectfully informs the public that he continues his business at no. 219 Water-street, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for sale, just from London, a complete assortment of Perfumery, and Ladies Braids of all sizes and colours. Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps made on the shortest notice.

FOR SALE,
A FARM, situated in the town of West-Chester, half a mile from the town landing, church, and meeting-house, and 15 miles from New-York, containing 110 acres, 80 of which is excellent tillable land, well watered with rivulets and springs, and is divided into small lots; the whole of which are well fenced, and 30 acres of wood-land, mostly young timbers. There is a public highway runs on each side said Farm, adjoining which is a large and convenient dwelling house, two stories high, with cider mills, barn and other necessary out buildings, all painted in the neatest manner, and is calculated either for a gentleman or farmer. In front of the house is a large garden, laid out in modern stile, and is well stocked with herbs, roots &c. Also, a large and productive apple orchard, and one peach orchard, interspersed with some excellent pear trees. Near the door is an excellent well of water. On the other side of the Farm adjoining another high way--There is a small orchard of young apple trees, near which is a beautiful spot for a dwelling house. Also, at one corner of said Farm is a snug and convenient house for an overleaser or tenant, at the back of which is a large pond or swamp, containing 3000 loads of as good manure as any in the country. For further particulars, apply to A. and R. S. BARTOW in Water Street, or to BASIL BARTOW on the premises. March 22. 95 1f

SALE BY MORTGAGE.
WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799. 75---6m DAVID HARRISSON.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC VENDUE,
ON Saturday, the 3d day of May next, on the premises, a valuable place, lying within one quarter of a mile of Fishkill Landing, containing about 20 acres of good land, the greater part meadow land, with a good dwelling house and barn, all in good repair; two living springs, a good run of water within one rod of the door, an orchard of about 100 bearing apple trees, and a number of other different kinds of fruit trees; formerly the property of Peter Bogardus, deceased, now in the possession of the widow Bogardus.--The conditions to be made known on the day of sale, by
DUNCAN GRAHAM,
or PETER BOGARDUS.
NB. For further particulars apply to John Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip. 97--1f

WANTED,
A Journeyman Cabinet Maker, and an Apprentice to the Cabinet Making Business--Enquire of A. Anderson, no. 50 Beekman-street, who has for sale, a general assortment of the most fashionable Furniture. 87 11
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JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.
[Twelve Shillings per annum.]